Some stay to see him fastned in the earth.
Aron. Ah why should wrath be mute, and fury dumb?
I am no baby I, that with base praiers
I should repent the euils I haue done,
Ten thousand worse then euer yet I did,
Would I performe if I might haue my will,
If one good deed in all my life I did,
I doe repent it from my very soule.
Lucius. Some louing friends conuey the Emperour hence
And giue him buriall in his fathers graue,
My father and *Lauinia* shall forthwith
Be closed in our households monument:
As for that hanous Tiger *Tamora*,
No funerell rite, nor man in mournefull weeds,
No mournefull bell shall ring her buriall,
But throw her forth to beasts and birds to prey,
Her life was beastly and deuoid of pitty,
And being so shall haue like want of pitty.
See iustice done on *Aron* that dambd *Moore*,
By whome our heauy haps had their beginning:
Then afterwards to order well the state,
That like euents may ner'e it ruinate.

FINIS.

ing dam'd—